And that same word even now cries out on us;
They say, the bishop and Northumberland
Are fifty thousand strong.

WAR. It cannot be, my lord;
Rumour doth double, like the voice and echo,
The numbers of the fear'd :—Please it your grace,
To go to bed; upon my life, my lord,
The powers that you already have sent forth
Shall bring this prize in very easily.
To comfort you the more, I have receiv'd
A certain instance, that Glendower is dead[7].
Your majesty hath been this fortnight ill;
And these unseason'd hours, perforce, must add
Unto your sickness.

K. HEN. I will take your counsel:
And, were these inward wars once out of hand,
We would, dear lords, unto the Holy Land[8].

[Exeunt.

That is, let us meet them with that patience and quiet temper with which men of fortitude meet those events which they know to be inevitable.—I cannot approve of Johnson's explanation.

M. MASON

[7] —that GLENDOWER is dead.] *Glendower* did not die till after King Henry IV.

Shakspeare was led into this error by Holinshed who places Owen Glendower's death in the tenth year of Henry's reign. See vol. xvi. p. 310, n. 5. MALONE.

[8] —unto the Holy Land.] This play, like the former proceeds in one unbroken tenor through the first edition and there is therefore no evidence that the division of the Acts was made by the author. Since then every editor has the same right to mark the intervals of action as the players who made the present distribution. I should propose that this scene may be added to the foregoing Act, and the remove from London to Gloucestershire be made in the intermediate time, but that it would shorten the next Act too much, which has not even now its due proportion to the

rest. JOHNSON.

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